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To defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance

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WE STILL NEED A LEAGUE OF LOYALISTS

ONCE more we have been reading in the columns of our esteemed contemporaries the fruits of thinking and discussion about how the mass of the British people can be given sufficient forthright leadership to regain control over their national destiny. No cause could be more essential, more popular or more inspiring than a national revolt against all the sinister internationalist influences which beset us. Yet "thirty years on" - indeed, it is 34 years since A.K. Chesterton founded this journal - those of us who espouse the cause of national independence have little to show but survival. Three decades of marches and meetings, parties and polls leave us with still no major victory recorded and a staggering inability to present our case to the public in any coherent form. The modern nationalist obsession with the paraphernalia of conventional party warfare has enabled the bought cosmopolitan media to present what is Right as obscenely wrong to the ordinary reader or viewer.

A.K. Chesterton never envisaged a political party being the mechanism by which to secure a resurgence of the British spirit. He believed that all parties outside those sheltering under establishment patronage are destined to suffer an infant mortality rate of one hundred per cent. New parties, to have any potential for success, require gifted leadership, wealthy patrons and dedicated members, and if there are signs of significant advance, squabbles over policy and influxes of old-party opportunists invariably act as brakes on further progress. What he proposed, instead, was a dynamic and fighting body that would "raise such a hornets' nest under any public man who dared to speak or act against British sovereignty as to put him in fear of his political career". In the twelve years of its existence, the League of Empire Loyalists went a considerable distance to matching A.K.'s expectations. His brilliance as a political strategist was particularly evident in the League's technique of demonstration, whereby it forced attention upon itself with what A.K. called "a series of trumpet calls" and placed the movement in the headlines of the world's press time and time again. Without a doubt, its activities were more original and attractive than those of any other patriotic organisation at the time or since, and their impact and panache proved invaluable in focussing public attention on the League's case.

In the closing years of the 1980s, fertile ground continues to exist on which a patriotic movement can productively campaign. There remain immense opportunities to shock the enemy and send him recoiling in dismay. For the benefit of those within the cause of good heart and unwarped judgement, we make no apology for reprinting, in abridged form, what A.K. Chesterton wrote on this subject on March 26th., 1954, for his comments are just as pertinent today.

THE LEAGUE OF LOYALISTS

"IN my **Truth** days I once wrote an article suggesting the formation of a body to be called the League of Loyalists. Its function would be to fight against the internationalisation - that is, the destruction - of the British nations. Unfortunately a periodical dependent for its existence upon advertisers and newsagents cannot sponsor a political movement of that kind without placing itself in jeopardy. I now return to the theme in the hope that the League of Loyalists, or whatever it may be called, will come into being.

"The proposal is not to create a new political party, but to organise public opinio so as to force upon existing parties policies favourable to national and imperial survival in place of the present policies of national and imperial eclipse. Organisation, I suggest, ought not to be top-heavy and elaborate: it should require no large bureaucracy at the centre, but should be kept as loose and flexible as possible. Once the basic principle was understood, the members throughout the country and all over the British world would be able to take and sustain the initiative. Working singly or in groups, according to their preference, their first task would be to keep a vigilant watch in their own constituencies upon Members of Parliament and other public men, to discourage in them their present certitude that the one interest they can safely neglect is the national interest. When internationalist doctrines were expounded on national platforms, the resultant nation-wide protest would very soon compel the politicians, most of whom are careerists and time-servers, to face the realities of an awakened national spirit.

DYNAMISM NEEDED

"The first task of the League would be to face the deadly internationalism which makes progressive inroads upon our national sovereignty, and to send it reeling back with a bloody nose. To do that would be to offer battle to the greatest conspiracy of vested interests ever incubated, a task of immense difficulty and one appallingly complicated by the ease with which the small group of those who seek world power are able to palm off on the masses a spurious idealism which equates internationalism with the brotherhood of man, whereas its true equation is with the enslavement of man. Clearly, therefore, the League must not complicate its task by introducing factors which, however desirable in themselves, are not immediately relevant to the work in hand. The immediate task is the defeat of the enemy and the liberation of the British genius.

"Among those seeking to join the League will be many admirable men and women (and some not so admirable) who have a large number of ideas, often conflicting, for the better ordering of society, and who will seek to further those ideas through the League's agency. That is a tendency that will require to be combated. The reason for this restriction ought to be, but only too often is not, self-evident. If twenty thousand Britons can be mobilised, in one way or another, to defend their national sovereignty and defeat the designs of the enemy, would it not be the sheerest folly to lose the services of all but a few hundreds of them by insisting at the same time that they should accept any given policy of social and economic reform, or at any rate dissipate their energies quarrelling about it? That is the course many try to make **Candour** take. They demand of us positive solutions to problems. They cannot see that British resurgence is the essential first condition of any nobler social order or of any saner economic order. Such blindness in men often intelligent arises from obsession. Where enthusiasm does not amount to obsession, however, there is likely to be a willingness to perceive that any attempt to form a broad-based national movement would be stifled at birth by giving it the label of some doctrine which most people do not accept, but which they might come to accept during the course of the battle for national independence.

"What is proposed, therefore, is a League of Loyalists, however named, which will fight on the sole issue of national and imperial survival."

THE course of action proposed by A.K. Chesterton is still open and more than ever necessary in view of Britain's dire position and the recurrent and bitter domestic troubles of our hopelessly small and divided resistance groups. If we cannot throw ourselves, with spirit and resolute manner, into the national battle that beckons us, then our future will have been betrayed and the Satanic forces arrayed against us will prevail.

THE BEEB'S IDEA OF BALANCE

NOTHING will ever convince us that the "B".B.C. in its handling of racial questions is anything other than a thoroughly subversive institution. No other body, with the possible exception of the Inner London Education Authority, is quite as lethal in its outpourings on this issue. It is an effort contrived at top level, and has been since the time in 1965 that its then-Director General, Hugh Carleton Greene, curtly remarked that his organisation "does not take a neutral view about the advocacy of racial sentiments". We were left in no doubt as to the side for which the "B".B.C. still plays in a recent Choices programme, as the following irate letters to the **Radio Times** on August 8th made clear.

"THE B.B.C. is supposed to be involved in a much-publicised assault on bias. This process does not yet appear to have impinged on the B.B.C. establishment's view of race and race relations. The programme Choices (19 July, B.B.C.1) purported to present an objective view of 'English racism'. In order to do so the producer created a panel of people all of whom are directly involved in, or are active supporters of, the race relations industry. As a result a highly distorted, not to say offensive, picture of this country's record in race relations was presented. Even the audience was biased. I challenge the B.B.C. to allow a group of people who have questioned the allegations of the anti-racists to come together to give their views of our multi-ethnic society. The chairman would need to be someone who is both impartial and known to be so."

- RAY HONEYFORD, Prestwich, Lancashire.

"I MUST protest against the disgustingly tendentious programme Choices. The question of race relations in this country is a complex and sensitive one. Yet all four panellists were chosen for their stridently anti-British attitudes. The motion for discussion set by Julia Neuberger was itself dishonest and misleading: 'Are we in fact' (serious face) 'a racist society or' (sarcastic sneer) 'are we the wonderfully tolerant English citizens of this land of hope and glory?' This black-and-white thinking ruled out the possibility that neither extreme is true. The programme ensured that no voice was present to question the definitions of 'racism' proposed. Thus the viewer was asked to believe (a) that racism in this country is a sin which can only be committed by whites, and (b) that whites tend to be racist because of their ancestors. Julia Neuberger had a panel of exclusively left-wing anti-racists and emitted squeaks of delight each time a panellist poured scorn upon the country, the police and the government. True, a police spokesman was allowed to speak, though intimidated by interjections and sneers. (No one, of course, sneered when a member of the audience recommended racist practices such as quota systems and 'positive discrimination'.) I cannot see how such a biased programme can help race relations, especially since John Pilger was inciting people to 'get more angry'. Why did the B.B.C. not insist upon a fairer format?"

- FRANK PALMER, Strawberry Hill, Middlesex.

"I SHOULD like to protest about the anti-British programme, named for some reason Choices. This was billed as a discussion programme. I understand this to mean that anyone can put their point of view. Not so; we had an anti-police M.P., a pro-black white man, and the presenter, who should be impartial, gave a stupid grin whenever anything bad was said about the British. No native British person was invited to speak."

- L. PIPER, London SE26.

READ more about the devilish work of Broadcasting House in A.K. Chesterton's masterly pamphlet, **B.B.C. - A National Menace**. Only 50p. from Candour Publishing Company.

CUT AND THRUST

by JANUS

ODD, isn't it, that there was never, from the first, the slightest allowance left, in all the coverage of the death of Rudolf Hess, for the possibility of murder. The B.B.C. is usually so prudent in its terminology in such matters. "Alleged" this, "suspected" that, "according to" the other. This time, although no-one was known to be around, Hess' demise was first reported as a case of natural death, then as possible suicide, but never - as in the case of the man found dead in the hen-house - possible foul-play. Any Agatha Christie fan would know a length of electric flex as an indication of self-strangulation looks more than dubious. Hercule Poirot would have exclaimed in the last few pages: "Strangled himself, mark you, not hanged himself, with a piece of flex! Just try it yourself!"

Then we were told of a note in one of Hess' pockets. Now, I'm very doubtful about that. It would have been there, obviously, and known about from the first. Definitely a big confirmation, or at the very least powerful supporting evidence of suicide. Yet, with enough importance attached to the cause of death, and with full publicity, to have a pathologist flown out from Britain to perform a post mortem to determine it, a suicide note on the person of the deceased was kept from our knowledge. Surely now Hess was dead and silent, his captors could speak freely about his death and not maintain the screen of secrecy which they kept between him and "the people" ever since his arrival in "the free world" in 1941. Then, as now, we were told of how free our press was, how our democratic way of life ensured that the people were informed and could make full use of their power of self-government, blah! blah! So different from the propaganda-dominated tyranny of Hitlerite Germany, blah! blah!

The B.B.C. at least had the grace to speak of Hess having finally "cheated" his captors. Given his pagan philosophy, I suppose we can give honour to his having chosen "the high Roman manner" of dying rather than, by the grace and favour of his despicable judges, linger on and on into final physical decay. Even they had not been able to pronounce him deserving of a death sentence. And so, at 93, requiescat in pace, Stellvertreter Rudolf Hess. Even the B.B.C. spoke repeatedly of his "one-man Peace Mission". What a crime to merit lifelong imprisonment. Unique, in fact, with Peace Treaties, Peace Accords, Greenpeace, Peace Women and I know not what, honoured by all the mass media.

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ON the morrow of Hess' death the Thought for the Day on Radio Four came from Fr. Oliver McTernan of St. Francis of Assisi's, Notting Hill. Naturally, he took the opportunity to fit in the "Holocaust" by means of a reminiscence of his own visit to Auschwitz. In an awed voice he spoke of entering huts "piled high, to the ceiling, with shoes, glasses and human hair." I am sure I've heard this very same bit of testimony dished up before, presumably by the same eye-witness. Fr. Oliver said how the sight had made the mere figures be transformed into persons. Well, I tend to think this "I was there, I tell you, and saw with my very own eyes" sort of thing entirely fails as "Holocaust" evidence. What Communist regime wishing to instal such a propaganda exhibit would have the least difficulty in assembling a stock of used shoes, glasses and human hair?

But I hadn't heard the last of Fr. Oliver. A few days later he was on the same slot, horrified by the Hungerford shooting. When speaking to mourning relatives, he found it hard to find words. His faith didn't give him "all the answers". He said that in the trials of life Mary could give example and guidance and mentioned things she had had to face. Yet it seemed to him that she also "didn't have all the answers." I am

invariably suspicious of anyone who parades as a virtuous bit of stock-in-trade their not having all the answers, and then, sure enough, came the phrase that I knew I did not like. He said that Mary "as a young woman had to face the trauma of an unexpected pregnancy." So much for the Angel Gabriel, so much for the Annunciation, so much for Mary's freely-willed acceptance - all cheapened, to put it mildly, by words which only the 1980s could make so cheap: facing an "unexpected pregnancy". Personally, I prefer Mary's way of putting it. Her Thought for the Day is called the Magnificat.

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ABOUT the same time my ear caught a news item, with assorted concerned comments, about the horrific number of fires in schools, caused by arsonists. Schools are "soft" targets, apparently, easy to enter and fire. Of course, the arsonists are mainly the pupils, the usual age ranging from 12 to 18. The figure of 175 schools was mentioned, I think, as the number hit in the past year, causing millions of pounds of damage. Local authorities have to fund this in addition to, or often instead of, necessary educational items. There were boo-hoos from a headmaster in one of the fire-raised schools, while I was meanwhile thinking, "But haven't we been told for years and years by expert educators, ever ready to disclaim traditional methods, that an essential element in education is permitting, nay encouraging, the child's 'self-expression'?" Well, a bit of arson on the school is surely a most lively and unquestionable bit of 'free activity'. Another way of freeing the pupil from constricting and stultifying hide-bound regulation would be to permit him to stay away from school. Surely this is the essential 'freedom', if that is what we favour, in this sphere? Yet truancy is immediately responded to by a marked lack of enthusiasm on the part of teachers, however modern their theory. They still want an official, or if he fails, a policeman, to be there backing them up, enforcing their 'product' and ensuring their salaries.

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THERE was a 'phone-in programme recently that featured one of Mrs Thatcher's up-and-coming Ministers at the Foreign Office by the name of David Mellor. Talking about the Persian Gulf, he said our Royal Navy was out there, apart from anything else, to protect expatriate Britons. The British skipper killed when a ship hit a mine, we were told, had taken service in the Gulf because of the extinction of fishing from Hull - and while making that crucial admission Mr. Mellor perceptibly hesitated, albeit momentarily. Now this young man is by no means a dope. I noticed again and again that he was highly competent at thinking on his feet, so to speak, and sorted out the nub of the questions put to him, forcing the questioners to face up to what they were in fact demanding. As so often, I found myself asking how such a bright specimen could fail to spot what was so glaringly obvious in his admission, and of course I know full well that he could see the anomaly just as clearly as most of us would do. But equally, he knows perfectly well which side his ministerial bread is buttered.

I am not necessarily against an expedition to the Gulf to protect British interests, although I tend to agree with the observation in the latest **National Front News** that American hostility to the Arab world, and to Iran in particular, is a reflection of the enormous power of the Zionist lobby on Capitol Hill. Ronald Reagan's 20th. century equivalent of a Crusade is a sanctimonious and hypocritical charade, as those who recall the fate of the U.S.S. Liberty will undoubtedly agree. The outrageous and treacherous attack in 1967 on that particular naval vessel, which resulted in 34 sailors being killed and another 171 injured, brought forth no vengeful armada from Uncle Sam. And I don't need to tell you why!

But I digress. What our Navy would be better employed doing is protecting our

fishing grounds and then there would be no need for skippers to seek a living, and perhaps risk death, in the Gulf. To blazes with the E.E.C! Any Government serious about its claim to be conserving things would ensure Hull's door-step extended halfway across the North Sea for a start. Any illegal fishing vessel which when challenged failed to stop would be sunk at once by gun-fire. If, on the other hand, it allowed itself to be boarded (and pretty soon most would!), and was found to be fishing, the boat and catch would be confiscated and a prize crew put aboard, the foreign crew being taken into custody and repatriated promptly whence they came. Broke, with all possessions confiscated. What a hope - from Mr. Mellor!

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ALL I knew of Hungerford till the shooting catastrophe was the name of Lord Portal of Hungerford, the war-time Chief of Staff of the R.A.F. He authorised area bombing, leading to the deaths of hundreds of thousands of Germans. The International Military Tribunal at Nuremburg made no judgement at all upon his war crimes. Anyway, the news bulletins on the other Hungerford killings gave a faint indication that England was England, still. Sixteen killed, as many injured, some very seriously. Yet a news item from a local reporter started: "The incident began with..." The "incident", indeed! Then I heard the voice of a school caretaker who recounted how a couple of kids on bicycles came along after shots had been fired and said to him that a man was firing at all and sundry. He had called on everybody to take cover and then said, "The gentleman concerned then appeared, coming up the drive." The "gentleman", indeed! I next heard from a policeman, who referred to the gunman's "hactions". Where else, but in England, would such a bloody massacre be described as an "incident", perpetrated by a "gentleman's hactions"? Now, of course, the anti-gun lobby has taken over. As I said to a neighbour, I wish I had a gun.

* * * *

AFTER Piltdown Man, we have Piltdown Polly! Archaeopteryx has come home to roost. The most famous fossil in the world - claimed to be half-bird, half-reptile and some 160 million years old - has been denounced as a good old-fashioned forgery, crafted in the surgery of a Bavarian district medical officer and fossil collector, Dr. Karl Haeberlein. According to **The Times**, the scientific sceptics (they include the eminent astronomer, Sir Fred Hoyle) who are set upon plucking the chicken-sized creature of its fraudulently obtained plumage, are accusing the British Museum of organising a palaeontological cover-up to preserve archaeopteryx's place in the text-books as the missing link in the evolution of birds from reptiles. Well, the truth will out, even if we have to put up with Professor Hoyle claiming instead that life reached Earth from outer space! For myself, I haven't the slightest doubt that the theory of evolution has no scientific basis to it whatever and that it's as fraudulent as those of Freud and Einstein. It has been well refuted in many books, but the best remains A.N. Field's classic, **The Evolution Hoax Exposed**. [Copies of this book are available from Forest House for £2.50, including postage - Editor]

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AUSTRALIA'S ferret-faced Prime Minister, "Bob" Hawke, has surprised everyone, we are told, by holding forth the offer of reconciliation and recognition to the Fiji (Fiji for the Fijians) regime, himself being the one to send a letter suggesting overtures be commenced. Listeners were reminded that at the time of the recent military coup, he was among the first to convey his protest. Now he wants diplomatic niceties restored and, wait for it, to resume sending Aid! The broadcast recalled the terms in which Hawke had originally condemned the coup. It's worth noting the indictment, as we may well all find it proferred at our trials at a new-style Nuremburg: "a crime against Democracy". Oh, yes! And we can echo that, paraphrasing, "O Democracy! What crimes are not committed in your name?" Meanwhile, get going and dispatch that Aid!

EAGER OPPORTUNISTS AND THE ENGLISH REVOLUTION

"MY country right or wong? Of course, of course; or at least probably. But which country?... I am one of those Janus-faced characters who, in the charmless jargon of another context, can be suspected of swinging both ways," claimed writer Frederick Raphael in a recent issue of the **Telegraph Sunday Magazine.** "I was born in Chicago, Illinois, of a British father and an American mother. My lineage includes a Lithuanian grandmother... On my father's side, the Raphaels were said to have been one of the families who accepted Oliver Cromwell's invitation to return and assist in the reflation of the English economy after the Civil War [our emphasis - Editor]. The Netherlands, with their considerable population of Sephardic Jews, were the probable place of embarkation for these eager opportunists."

Now, isn't that an admission? To the average English school-boy Cromwell lives in mind only as the man who beheaded a king and massacred the Irish at Drogheda. Yet here, in a mass-circulation newspaper, we are told Cromwell's motive for restoring the Jews to England.

Of course, it is not strictly true that there were no Jews in England from the time of their expulsion under Edward I in 1290 until their officially-recognised return under Cromwell. The best authorities on Anglo-Jewish history are now agreed that this is a mistake. Already in the reign of Elizabeth many were met with, and the Queen's own physician was a Jew, Rodrigo Lopez, on whom Shakespeare modelled his Shylock. Later on, as a result of the efforts of Manasseh ben Israel, the Jews obtained the right of unrestricted domicile. He paid large sums of money to Oliver Cromwell, who was in contact with several other powerful Jewish financiers in Holland. Another, Antonio Fernandez Carvajal, known as "The Great Jew" (a 17th century Zaharoff, it would seem) was the chief contractor for the New Model Army.

Cromwell's pedigree disclosed no descent from David, as Douglas Reed observed in **The Controversy of Zion.** Rather, he and his Judaic Puritan followers claimed to be fulfilling prophecy: by restoring the Jews to England they were accomplishing the prescribed steps preparatory to the Millenium. Possibly, Cromwell himself had some contempt for the cant of the Puritans. As a pragmatic politician, he was actuated as much by considerations of an economic nature. He was not blind to the usefulness of having moneyed support from wealthy Jewish merchants. Apparently, they commanded the flow of bullion and would help him in the difficult finances of his government. As Werner Sombert put it in his penetrating work, **The Jews and Modern Capitalism,** Cromwell was keenly alive to their fitness in aiding the economic (i.e. capitalistic) progress of a country.

Legitimate government was restored to England at the end of the Cromwellian interregnum. The patronage of "Dutch finance", however, transferred itself first to Charles II, who formally legalised the position of Jews in England, and then in 1688 to William of Orange. The uncertain glories of that revolution were witnessed six years later when the Bank of England was founded, whereby there arose, to quote Cobbett, "loans, funds, banks, bankers, banknotes, and a national debt." With whose spirit had the economic life of this country been imbued if not that of the "eager opportunists" who accompanied the Raphaels to England's shores?

CROMWELL AND THE "ENGLISH REVOLUTION"

A mine of information on the position of the Jews in Cromwellian England is Lucien Wolf's Crypto-Jews Under The Commonwealth, a paper read before the Jewish Historical Society of England on "Re-Settlement Day", 1894. Photo-copies of this pamphlet are available from us for £2. Another most interesting document is S. Everard's Oliver Cromwell and Black Magic, taken from the **Occult Review** of April 1936. Again, we have photo-copies for sale, for £1.50. Orders, please, to Candour Research Department.

SLINGS AND ARROWS

A LOT of British Coal's present troubles stem from the way, after the big strike, they accepted back many nasty individuals who had viciously persecuted working miners on picket lines and around their homes. Naturally, back at work, they'd be cock-a-hoop at having got away with it, with their presence serving as a guaranteed depressant on the morale of decent workers. Now Scargill and his nasties sure mean to take revenge on their employers as soon as possible . . . . DURING the week that the B.B.C. plugged an outfit called Population Control as its Week's Good Cause, the news was broadcast of septuplets being born to a woman who had been on fertility drugs. Born months prematurely, terribly feeble and needing a big medical staff giving constant and intensive care, sadly all seven are now dead. Ain't science wonderful? . . . . A STATUE of Our Lady of Fatima was borne through the streets of London one beautiful afternoon in May of this year and publicly and civically received by the Mayor of Battersea. Cardinal Hume was awaited but in the event "could not come". There was no need for any such apology from him for failing to get to the Notting Hill Carnival on August 30th; indeed, he got there early! Presumably this was to avoid the 798 reported crimes, 303 arrests, one murder, one attempted murder of a 20-year-old woman constable and 20 other serious assaults later accompanying this happy, joyous event . . . . FOR over a day after the Hungerford shooting rampage, the B.B.C. referred to it as "the worst mass murder in modern British history". Of course, there are hundreds of mass murderers whose tally is much, much higher than Michael Ryan's. They wear white coats and "practise" in abortion clinics. As in all the "best" worst crime, there are big time operators behind them who don't get their hands dirty. And Westminster is where lots of them hang out.

POSTSCRIPT ON RUDOLF HESS

THE British military authorities have now released a bulletin to the effect that Hess had hanged himself with that famous piece of electric flex attached to a window dow-frame. The bulletin's purpose is to "clarify" matters. Well, thank you very much - about time! Previously, the media could only speculate whether the death was from natural causes or suicide; murder being, of course, unthinkable. Clarification? It may be, but after all the seemingly pointless secrecy now, we surely have good reason to wonder (being well-versed detective story fans) if we are still being bluffed. It's mystery, mystery, mystery all the way. This very evening of writing we've just read of the "disappearance" of a carton of Hess' writings in prison - a carton for which all manner of publishers and newspaper proprietors would give a fortune. And the Government archives on his war-time mission - already 46 years in the past - are to remain sealed from We the People until well into the 21st century. We, of course, can smile, knowing that such arrogant arrangements about the future assume that the present set-up will keep on keeping on and the future be like the present, only more so. Informed by Our Lady of Fatima, we know otherwise. And that is all the news that is fit and unfit to print for this month!

Read SPEARHEAD. Edited by John Tyndall and published in support of the B.N.P. Send 63p. for a sample copy to Spearhead, P.O. Box 446, London SE23 2LS.

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